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EDMUND DEACON,
HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER; NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXI. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1852. WHOLE NO. 1614.

Choice Poetry.

IN EXPECTATION OF DEATH.

CONSTANTIA.

When I was young my lover stole
One of my virgin fair—
I wept—I'm not ashamed to tell—
Who having once changed heart for heart,
Change also looks of hair.

"And wishing sighed arose have seen
The spirits of the dead,
Gather like roses in silent bands
Round their once cell by tender hands
From some now shrouded head.

"If"——Here he closed my quivering mouth,
And where the curl had lain,
I laid payment rich for what he stole—
Could I to one hour crush life's whole,
I'd live but upon that!

My golden curls are silvering o'er—
Who heeds? The once rich wile:
Were one I know their bounds shall pass,
There'll be no tresses—save long grass—
For Art's hands to divide.

While I shall lie, low, deep, 6-cold,
And never hear him tread
Whether he weep, or sigh, or moan,
I shall be passive as a stone,
He living, and I dead.

And then he will rise up and go
With slow steps, looking back,
Still—gilding—leaving me in keep
My frozen and eternal sleep,
Beneath the sod so black.

And I shall thought—that lightning-life
Leaps from this cloud of doom:
If living, all he died of me
Keeps not my spirit from him away,
Then came not what I feared!

The moment that these earth-chains burst,
Like an enfranchised dove,
O'er seas and lands to him I go,
Whom only, whether I live or die,
I loved, and shall love!

It's wrecks around him—he shall breathe
My life-blend of air:
Its growing vitality—or his bend
Mysterious bonds !—spread,
And his life-blood feel.

I'll stand, on angel bold and strong,
Between his spirit and sky,
If there is strength—in my heart—
I'll beat it—with steady sport.
To the Power that made it.

He never more shall part from me,
Now I know what is death.
Let those pass limbs to earth find me!
I'll live like love within his bound,
Rejoicing that I died.

Pictures of Life.

THE HEIR-LOOM.

"Why do you not have these diamonds reset, Aunt Elise?" asked Kate Surria, taking from her aunt's trembling case an antique set of belt. "They are much too splendid to serve as a setting to that wisp of dead, discolored hair. 'Tis like giving a kingly jewel to a beggar girl to dirty, skewish hour. You must let me send them to Le'a, and have them reset, or, at least, have that faded hair replaced by something more in keeping with its brilliance. They arrange such things beautifully there."

"No, no, Kate. That bracelet is an heir-loom, and that 'wisp of faded hair' is more valuable to me than the diamonds that enclose it. There are two sisters, you see, who have belonged to us much of years, and the dark once hung over a brow as young and sunny as your own; and—shall I say it, Kate?—as lovely and beautiful. The old bracelet is sadly connected with our family history, and therefore sacred."

"Indeed, aunt! Do tell me the story. Who was the lady? Was she your sister, or was she young, that I am almost wholly ignorant of our history."

"It is four years since you were at Boynton, and you were then quite a child; but you can scarcely have forgotten the old mansion and the library upon which you were wont to gaze so often, and call your grave Uncle John."

"Oh, yes, indeed! I remember it perfectly well. A calm, lofty face, with a lingering look of sternness that was not quite softened by the deep benevolence brooding in the large dark eyes. I remember it more particularly, because I had been reading *Schneider of the Iron Factory*, and that face was my ideal of St. Augustine. If was the face of a hero; but, if I mistake not, the conflict had been with his own heart, rather than without."

"Well, the lady of whom I spoke was his wife."

"His wife, aunt! Was he ever married?"

"Yes, Kate; and more than once have I seen you pause to read the inscription on her tombstone, before you entered the old church."

"What! that plain pillar of white marble under the willow, with the simple inscription, 'Isabel, aged 27?' I thought the young girl buried there was your grandmother's sister?"

"Your mistake was very natural; I thought the same for many years; but a sudden and very painful flush of shame I was not quite ashamed to mention my grandfather's weakness, made me acquainted with the truth.

"Your mother married when I was quite a little girl; and when my brothers were scattered pursuing their studies, I was left quite alone at Boynton, with mamma and Uncle John. But there were several pleasant families in the neighborhood, and the time passed rapidly until I reached my eighteenth birth-day. It was then and family envious with me to observe all such days, and on this occasion the party was to be more splendid than usual, on account of some friends from Richmond who were expected to be present. My young friends and I had issued mamma until we gained her consent to close the front-door with a set of curious fire-works. The means selected were from Scott's novels, and for several days we were busy arranging the important affair of costume.

"On the afternoon preceding the fatal day, my dress-maker arrived, and to my delight brought me information that she needed more material to finish my dress. It was impossible to match it in the village; but, fortunately, it happened to remember that I had sometimes seen, in an old wardrobe of the grand mistress, a dark, embroidered silk skirt that would nearly match the dress. With the child of my vanity, for I had the ambition to represent Flora MacIvor in her interview with Waverly at the spring. The old wardrobe was full of old-fashioned, splendid garments, but after some search I found the skirt. As I drew it down, a large, old-fashioned pocket fell to the floor. I picked it up, and was about to place it on the shelf, when curiosity induced me to examine its contents. Among a handful of useless trash, I drew forth this bracelet.—Delighted with my discovery, I was hurrying down stairs to show it to mamma. As I was crossing the hall, I met Uncle John. I held up my prize, and was about to speak, when his sudden pleasure amazed me. Snatching it from my hand, and leaning heavily against the wall, he exclaimed—'Thank God, she was innocent! and I—!' His voice died a deep groan, and still supporting himself by the wall, reached the library door and shut it heavily behind him.

"I was so amazed at this whole affair—at the sudden, unaccountable emotion manifested by one who was invariably so calm and self-possessed, that I stood for some moments immovable, with my eyes fixed on the door through which he had disappeared. Then I sought mamma for an explanation. But she was busy in the kitchen, superintending the preparations for our *fête*. It was nearly an hour before I found an opportunity to question her. She started when I mentioned my discovery of the bracelet, questioned me particularly as to its form and appearance, and then, without reply, she moved than Uncle John himself. She mused a few moments, and then hastily summoning Uncle John's servant, an old man who had grown gray in the family, she spoke a few words to him in a low tone.

"They proceeded towards the library. I stole on behind them, anxious to know why my pleas excited so much emotion. My mother paused at the door, as if irresolute. At length she bade old Thomas knock. He obeyed, once, twice, thrice; but there was no answer.

"'It was so sudden,' she said, shaking his head, as if in reply to a glance from my mother; 'may he not have fainted or fallen?'

"'True, Thomas,' she said; 'let us go in.'

"They entered and we caught the window. The West window was open, and near it, in his arm-chair, and Uncle John, apparently so much absorbed in the engrossing theme object on the desk before him, as not to observe our entrance. Mother, advancing, laid her hand on his arm, and insistently shook back; pale as snow. He was dead. One of his hands still grasped the bracelet, and before it lay the miniature of a young woman of an exquisitely beautiful woman, or rather girl.

"'My dear Kate, you can scarcely conceive what a glorious thing I shall next say to you. *Our fête day* was a day of deep mourning; for John, distant, and recovered as much and ever been, was found dead in his arm-chair, with his left side sore, looking back, Still—gilting—leaving me in keep My frozen and eternal sleep, Beneath the sod so black.

And I shall thought—that lightning-life Leaps from this cloud of doom: If living, all he died of me Keeps not my spirit from him away, Then came not what I feared!

The moment that these earth-chains burst, Like an enfranchised dove, O'er seas and lands to him I go, Whom only, whether I live or die, I loved, and shall love!

It's wrecks around him—he shall breathe My life-blend of air: Its growing vitality—or his bend Mysterious bonds !—spread, And his life-blood feel.

I'll stand, on angel bold and strong, Between his spirit and sky, If there is strength—in my heart— I'll beat it—with steady sport. To the Power that made it.

He never more shall part from me, *Now I know what is death.* Let those pass limbs to earth find me! I'll live like love within his bound,

An Eloquent Lecture

THE FUTURE OF NATIONS.

A LECTURE BY KOSSUTH.

[The following is the greater portion of the lecture recently delivered by Kossuth in New York, to make a fund in aid of his brother and sisters, whose arrival is daily expected. The eloquent truthfulness of Kossuth's language as given below, seldom has been exceeded; and his words should be pondered deeply by all true lovers of liberty:]

There is a stirring vitality of hope life about this, your city of New York, striking with full headstream the strangest in mind, how great is the progress of humanity! Its shapes are created by centuries, and yet while centuries millions stand almost at the same point where they stood, and some even have declined since Aurelius Augustus conquered out of an unexplored darkness, and which had covered her for thousands of years, the glory the gem in the sea with it in her yesterday a few pilgrims landed on the rock of Plymouth, to flee from the intolerable oppressions, exiling but for a place to repose and rest, and for a free spot in the wilderness to adore the Almighty in their own way. Still in such a brief time, shorter, than the recorded genealogy of the noble born of the wandering Arab; yes, almost within the turn of the hand, out of the unknown wilderness a gigantic power arose, broad as ocean, solid as a mountain-rock and young as dawning morning-light and as primitive beast, proud cities stand, teeming with boundless wealth, greeting like the ocean's wave in Spring, advancing like the steam engine, leading forces and distances like lightning, and spreading the splendor of their life-stream like the sun-beams of the day. Yes, all those cities and all that broad land, from ocean to ocean as the gigantic sky, independent as the morning-light, is teeming with a people of one of the great strength of millions of freemen.

How wonderful! Is there a people that would make a future yet?

Europe!—Is that not one of the mysteriously word—the veil of unrevealed eternity.

The shadow of that dark word passed across my mind, and amid the bustle of this gigantic beehive, there I stood, with meditation alone.

And the spirit of the immoveable past rose between my eyes, bringing the vast age of Europe, of vanished greatness, and of the fragility of human institutions.

And among all the cities of Europe, the first and second of all Cities, and upon that soil of Thebes with its hundred gates, upon which was then the most splendid of all the existing cities of the world, Thebes, the pride of all nations, the first metropolis of arts and sciences, and the mysterious cradle of so many gigantic ideas, that still rule mankind in different shapes, though it have long forgotten their source. There, upon the yards, with its hundred cities, every city a nation, and every nation with an original character of nationality, with its gigantic temples, the very ruins of which into the imagination of every one who set their stand like mountains of carved rocks in the desert to astound, and so strive their colossal ideas to the mind, and so strive their colossal ideas to the mind, and so never disappearing from the memory of man, and so never disappearing from the memory of man, and so never disappearing from the memory of man

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1852.

SATURDAY EVENING POST
STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 66 Second Third Street, Third Floor, Phila.,
Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with despatch, in the most approved manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

OUR NOVELETS.

We design commencing, in the course of about two weeks, a new novelet by Mr. Southworth, entitled—

THE CURSE OF CLIFTON,

A TALE OF EXPIATION AND REDEMPTION.

BY MRS. SOUTHWORTH,
author of "The Discarded Wife," "Shannondale," "The Discarded Daughter," &c.

As the conclusion of "The Curse of Clifton," we shall give the Sequel to Viola—

CLARA MORELAND,

BY EMERSON BENNETT,
author of "Prairie Flower," "Bandits of the Osage," &c.

In addition to the above works of fiction, we shall add to the list, a new romance of the Revolutionary period—composed in a great degree of the romantic incidents that appeared in the English Periodicals, together with the Chain or New Works, Original Letters, Gleanings, Sketches, Anecdotes, Revelations, &c.—including at no reasonable expense to add to the variety and brilliancy of our columns, and make them worthy of a first class paper, and of our great circulation.

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

On the 21st, the subject of Loomis of the Public Diamond in Baltimore, was discussed. Mr. Loomis accused by Mr. Gwinn, and referred to the Committee on Public Buildings.

The bill relating to the Soft Spring Lands in Missouri, was passed.

On the 22nd, a number of petitions for private claims and reports were made upon several private matters.

Mr. Hale offered a resolution, requesting the President of the United States to communicate copies of all orders issued to Officers of the Army and Navy, since the 4th July Gunboat. The bill extending the time for locating Military Bounty Land Warrants, for fifty days, was read a third time, and passed.

On motion of Mr. Hamlin, the Senate took up the bill authorizing improved goods, wares and merchandise to be exported in bond from the manufacturing establishments in which they were produced, without the payment of duties, and the same was passed.

On the 23d, the Chair laid before the Senate a communication from the Department of the Interior, stating that the Secretary of the Interior had directed the sale of the Gunpowder Manufactory situated in the Mexican boundary.

On motion of Mr. Bell, the bill giving the use of the chief clerk of the Patent Office all the fines and validity as if signed by the Commissioner of Patents, was reconsidered to the Patent Office Committee for amendment.

Mr. Mason, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported a joint resolution for the relief of the Spanish Consul and Vice Consul residing at New Orleans, and New Orleans and Key West, for losses sustained by violence of a mob in that city.

A joint resolution for the relief of Mills' sons was taken from the House, and were taken up and appropriately referred.

The joint resolution from the House, accepting the services of Thomas Ewing, Jr., as a private in the 1st Regiment of New York, and directing it to be paid for his services, was taken up and appropriately disposed.

The bill to establish a Branch Mint in California was taken up and passed. It provides for the appointment of officers, which were concurred in, and the bill passed.

On the 24th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 26th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 27th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The Senate took up a resolution, heretofore offered by Mr. Underwood, calling on the Secretary of War for an amendment to a bill or resolution, to be laid on the table, relative to the claims of Georgia to the Cherokee lands.

After considerable discussion, the resolution was rejected—yeas 21, nays 27.

A bill to revive for a limited time an act in relation to pre-emption rights to settlers on the public lands in Arkansas, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 28th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill was read further the Senate's message thereon.

Mr. Clayton, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported a joint resolution for the relief of the Spanish Consul and Vice Consul residing at New Orleans and Key West, for losses sustained by violence of a mob in that city.

A joint resolution for the relief of Mills' sons was taken from the House, and were taken up and appropriately referred.

The joint resolution from the House, accepting the services of Thomas Ewing, Jr., as a private in the 1st Regiment of New York, and directing it to be paid for his services, was taken up and appropriately disposed.

The bill to establish a Branch Mint in California was taken up and passed. It provides for the appointment of officers, which were concurred in, and the bill passed.

On the 29th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 30th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 31st, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 1st, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 2nd, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 3rd, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 4th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 5th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 6th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 7th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 8th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 9th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 10th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 11th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 12th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 13th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 14th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 15th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 16th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 17th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 18th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 19th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 20th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 21st, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 22nd, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 23rd, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 24th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 25th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 26th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 27th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned.

On the 28th, a number of petitions for private claims were presented.

The bill to amend the Act to regulate the mode of proceeding to obtain the evidence of witnesses in the courts of the United States, was taken up and read a third time. Adjourned

Selected Poetry.

JUNE.

BY W. C. BRYANT.

I gazed upon the glorious sky
  And the green mountains round;
And thought, that when I came to lie
  Within the silent ground,
'Twere pleasant, that in flowery June,
When brooks sent up a cheerful tune,
  And groves a joyous sound,
The sexton's hand, my grave to make,
The rich green mountain turf should break.

A cell within the frozen mould,
  A coffin borne through sleet,
And icy clouds above it roll'd,
  While fierce the tempests beat—
Away!—I will not think of these—
Blue be the sky and soft the breeze,
  Earth green beneath the feet,
And be the damp mould gently press'd
Into my narrow place of rest.

There, through the long, long summer hours,
  The golden light should lie,
And thick, young herbs and groups of flowers
  Stand in their beauty by.
The oriole should build and tell
His love-tale, close beside my cell;
  The idle butterfly
Should rest him there, and there be heard
The housewife-bee and humming bird.

And what, if cheerful shouts, at noon,
  Come from the village sent,
Or songs of maids, beneath the moon,
  With fairy laughter blent?
And what if, in the evening light,
Betrothed lovers walk in sight
  Of my low monument?
I would the lovely scene around
Might know no sadder sight nor sound.

I know, I know I should not see
  The season's glorious show,
Nor would its brightness shine for me,
  Nor its wild music flow;
But if, around my place of sleep,
The friends I love should come to weep,
  They might not haste to go.
Soft airs, and song, and light, and bloom
Should keep them lingering by my tomb.

The Moralist.

THE MORALITY IN WORDS.

FROM "TRENCH ON THE STUDY OF WORDS."

NO. II.

Let us now proceed to contemplate some of the attestations of God's truth, which may be found to lurk in words. And the witnesses to God's truth, the falling in of our words with His unchangeable word: these, as the true uses of the word, while the opposite are only its abuses, have a prior claim to be considered. Some modern false prophets, who would gladly explain away all the phenomena of the world around us, as declare man to be a sinful being and enduring the consequences of sin, tell us that pain is only a subordinate kind of pleasure, ...

Wit and Humor.

A FAST TROUT.

Our Portrait Gallery.

AN ARDENT POLITICIAN.

We are indebted to the Boston "Carpet Bag" for the above portrait of the gentleman who said, in a Whig Convention in Massachusetts, that he would willingly *walk* to Baltimore, if it would secure the nomination of Daniel Webster. It will be noticed, by a glance at this gentleman's walking-sticks, that he is undoubtedly one of those who, to use Mr. Webster's language, have "*great stakes* in the country." The above engraving was taken when this ardent and devoted pedestrian was on the road to Baltimore. It was found impossible to take a Daguerreotype of him on his return, as (like Horace Greeley in 1848,) nothing but his horizontal coat-tail was visible as he streaked it through Pennsylvania.

Selected Articles.

THE LUNATIC CAPTAIN;

MURAT.

Agricultural.

THE RAISING OF CORN.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

The most important crop we farmers raise,
Unless 'tis grass, is Indian corn, or maize;
Varieties of which are found to grow,
From Canada and Maine, to Mexico;
From where Atlantic's stormy billows roar,
To mild Pacific's rich and peaceful shore.
In every section of our favored land,
The rows of corn like ranks of soldiers stand.
With care 'twill thrive in almost any spot,
Unless 'tis very cold or very hot.
'Tis true it grows the largest, South and West,
And yet the Northern farmers raise the best;
At least, 'tis best for making bread,
Or hasty puddings, Johnny cakes instead.
'Twill always fetch, or bring a little more
At market, mill, or at the farmer's door.
But here upon New England's sterile soil,
It takes manure and money, time and toil;
So much indeed of each, a man maintains,
That by his corn alone he nothing gains.
Another man may just as truly say,
His corn will more than all expenses pay.
They both the art of farming understand,
But cultivate a different kind of land;
And this accounts, in part, for different ways
Which men pursue in cultivating maize;
For some in Autumn plough their planting ground,
Because, say they, 'tis swarded hard, or bound—
In other words, our land is strong and tough,
We fear 'twill not get pulverized enough,
Unless we bring the clayey stratum where
'Twill undergo the action of the air.
The old, or fine manure, in Summer made,
Is heaped upon the field, or near it laid,
And in the Spring, they harrow well, and spread
The fresh manure from cellar, yard or shed,
And ere its strength by sun or rain is lost,
The ground is ploughed a second time, or crost.
Again 'tis harrowed too, but lightly now,
Then marked or furrowed out, with horse and plough,
From East to West, three feet apart or more,
From North to South, six inches less than four,
And now, the cart with old manure they fill,
And put a shovel full in every hill;
'Twill give the corn a start and make it stout,
And what was spread will help to fill it out.

The corn for seed was gathered in the field,
Or else from stalks of more than usual yield.
They only use the middle of the ear—
The reason why is very plain and clear.
Five kernels in a hill they plant or drop,
Then cover well and press upon the top.
Before the corn is up, the field is limed,

... making the experiment.—*N. E. Farmer.*

SHEEP AND WOOL.—The National Intelligencer says it is indebted to the obliging Superintendent of the Census for the annexed table, showing the number of Sheep and pounds of Wool produced in each of the States and Territories of the Union, according to the Census of 1850:—

States.	Sheep.	Lbs. of Wool.
Maine,	449,917	1,362,968
New Hampshire,	384,756	1,108,476
Vermont,	919,992	3,410,393
Massachusetts,	188,651	585,136
Rhode Island,	44,296	129,692
Connecticut,	174,181	497,454
New York,	3,454,241	10,070,301
New Jersey,	160,488	375,396
Pennsylvania,	1,822,357	4,481,570
Delaware,	27,503	57,768
Maryland,	177,902	480,226
District of Columbia,	150	525
Virginia,	1,311,004	2,860,765
North Carolina,	595,249	970,738
South Carolina,	284,751	487,233
Georgia,	560,435	990,019
Florida,	23,311	23,247
Alabama,	371,880	657,118
Mississippi,	304,929	559,619
Louisiana,	110,333	109,897
Texas,	99,098	131,374
Arkansas,	91,256	182,595
Tennessee,	811,587	1,364,378
Kentucky,	1,070,909	2,252,085
Ohio,	3,937,056	10,111,258
Michigan,	746,435	2,043,283
Indiana,	1,122,493	2,610,279
Illinois,	894,043	2,150,113
Missouri,	756,309	1,615,860
Iowa,	149,960	373,898
Wisconsin,	124,892	253,963
California,	17,574	5,520
Minnesota Territory,	80	85
Oregon Territory,	15,382	29,686
Utah Territory,	3,262	9,222
New Mexico,	377,271	32,901
	21,571,306	53,417,387

DOCKING HORSES.—The docking and nicking of horses, says an intelligent writer on farriery, is a cruel practice, and ought to be abandoned by the whole race of mankind. Every human being, possessed of a feeling heart and magnanimous mind, must confess that both the docking and nicking of horses is cruel; but that creature called man attempts thus to mend the works of Almighty, wise Creator, in doing which he often spoils and disfigures them.—

For Housekeepers.

For the Young.

LIQUEFACTION.

The Riddler.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

ENIGMA.

PROBLEM.

CHARADE.

CONUNDRUMS.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

The Olio.

THE LOST ONE.

How could they tell me he was dead,
  With such a calm, cold tone—
He whom I loved beyond my life,
  My precious one, my own?
And yet they did not know that he,
  The lost one, was so dear to me.

I heard it with a calm, pale cheek,
  No tear was in my eye,
But in my heart there was a fount
  Of bitter, gushing woe;
I sought to be alone, that tears
  From my sad eyes should flow.

He was so dear to me—so good,
  So beautiful, and fair,
With his kind eyes and pleasant smiles,
  And his soft waving hair;
And he to die, nor I be there
  To listen to his fervent prayer. S.B.

Sacramento, 1852.

REFORMS—THEIR TRUE BASIS.—Beyond all things, religion is political, is what organizes men. Keep men walking with God—earnest to follow Him, and with very little thought about themselves, they will journey through life in perfect order. And because their faces are set in the right direction, they will find themselves, quite unexpectedly, falling into the most beautiful array, and all the more intently they look towards God, all the more wonderfully will they journey on together through life; multitudes of all ages and conditions moving along in a harmony that is divine. But let men grow irreligious, let them turn away from God, and then think, hope, try as they will, they cannot move but into anarchy. As to institutions, the tone and character of society is very largely determined by the way or noway in which God is thought of.

Right, Mr. Lingard; you are right, and I say it as my experience, my intense conviction, that the spirit of reform must be religious, in order to be rightly effective. No social change of any considerable character was ever made for the better merely by the strength of logic, or the keenness of satire, or the decision of sudden enthusiasm, or even by the incitements of that common benevolence that thinks more of suffering than sin.

The ways of the world are not to be straightened simply as between man and man, but only when looked at in the direction of God. ...

... held similar language. Scott, as a boy, we are told, by Lockhart, "engaged easily in the game, which had found favor with so many of his paladins, but did not pursue the science of chess after his boyhood. He used to say it was a shame to throw away upon mastering a mere game, the time which would suffice for the acquisition of a new language. Surely, he said, chess-playing is a sad waste of brains." These testimonials against chess-playing do not belong exactly to our list of curiosities, and yet they are not less singular for their strong condemnation of the practice, than were those who uttered them, for the strength of their minds.

SINGULAR MONOMANIA.—The N. Y. Tribune says, that in the second tier of one of our most popular theatres may be seen every night (when *she* is on the stage,) a tall, nervous looking man, watching with lynx eyed vigilance a pretty and favorite actress, and seeming, at times, as if he were about to leap upon the stage and carry her off. Upon being questioned as to his anxiety, he is not at all reserved; he replies frankly that he knows that the theatre will, ere long, burn down; that the fire will begin in the scenery over the stage, when the favorite actress is at the foot lights; that he will then throw himself upon the stage, seize her in his arms, and before the panic-stricken and doomed audience shall have blocked up the doors, he will escape with his precious burden. For this act of heroism, he is confident that he will be rewarded with the hand and heart of the fair creature whose beauty has so bewitched him. This seems to be a curious method, indeed, of wooing a bride; but then many people court and marry under feelings no less absurd and lunatic than these.

WORSHIP GOD WITH FLOWERS.—Flowers are the memories of childhood, which accompany us from the cradle to the grave. I left my birth-place at the age of seventeen, yet the peonies, tulips and roses of my mother's garden are pictured in my mind with a vernal freshness. Teach your children to love flowers, and they will love home and all its inmates. Beautify the grounds around your dwelling with rich foliage, plants, and the bright blossoms of sweet flowers, and the faces of all who look upon the scene will be lighted with smiles, while their hearts will worship the great Giver of all good and perfect gifts to man. If I could be the means of creating a general taste for gardening and love of flowers, I should feel as though I had been of more benefit to my country than all the military heroes of the present age. Worship God with flowers. As He loves all that is beautiful and good, so will He love you as you make your home lovely.

CURE OF A SICK LION.—The veterinary art must have been rather low among the Romans, if we may judge from the following ludicrous prescription for a sick lion, given us by Pliny. "The lion is never sicke but of the peevishness of his stomacke, loathing all meat; and then the way to cure him, is to ty unto him certaine shee apes, which with their wanton mocking and making mowes at him, may move his patience, and drive him from the very indignitie of their malapert sauciness into a fit of madnesse, and then, so soon as he has tasted their blood, he is perfectly wel again; and this is the only help."—*Zoological Notes and Anecdotes.*

THE WIFE.—Believe me, that what a true woman needs most in the object of her affections, is not comfort herself, but a something for her to comfort,—not an arm that can surround her with pleasures, but a name she can honor, and an eye she can look to, for the loving way of its watching her. Something to think of, to toil for, to fear for, to suffer for, something she might proudly die for—this is what a woman needs more truly than a servant to attend her, or a luxurious home to dwell in.—"*Thorpe.*"